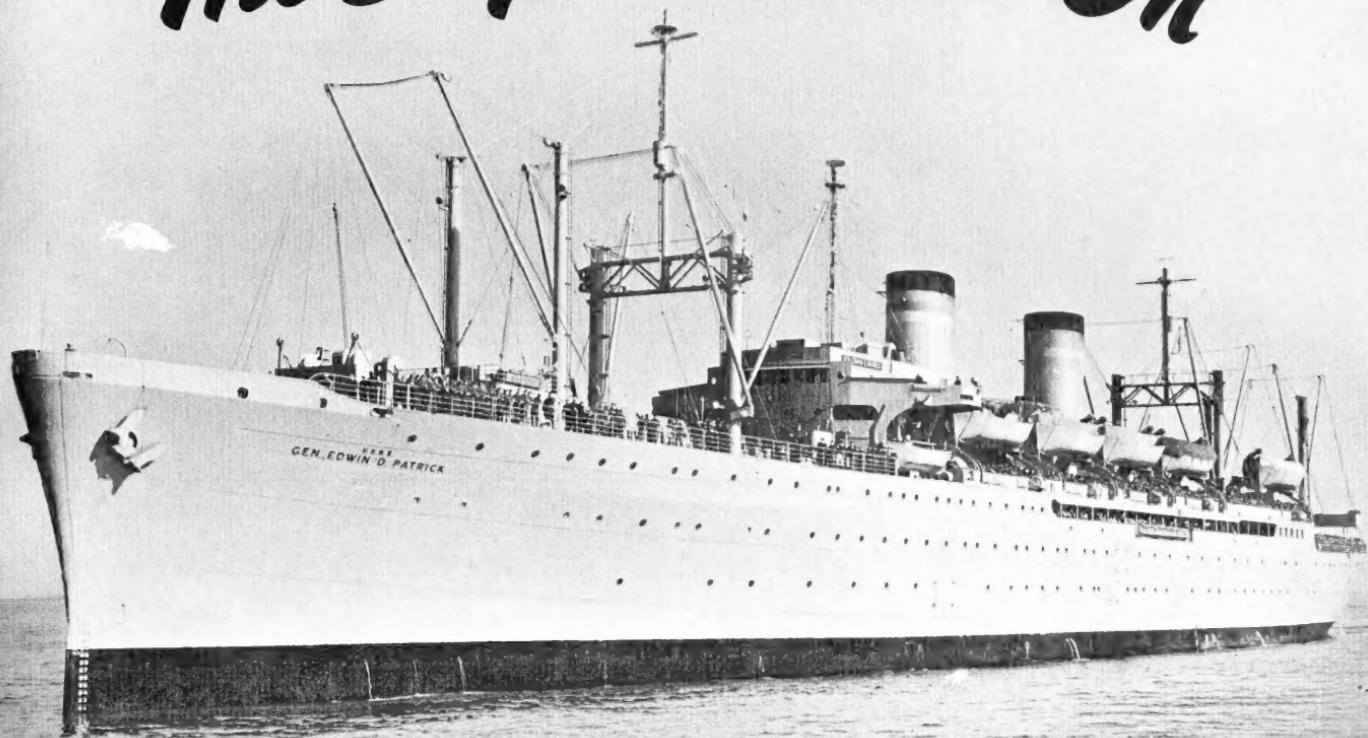
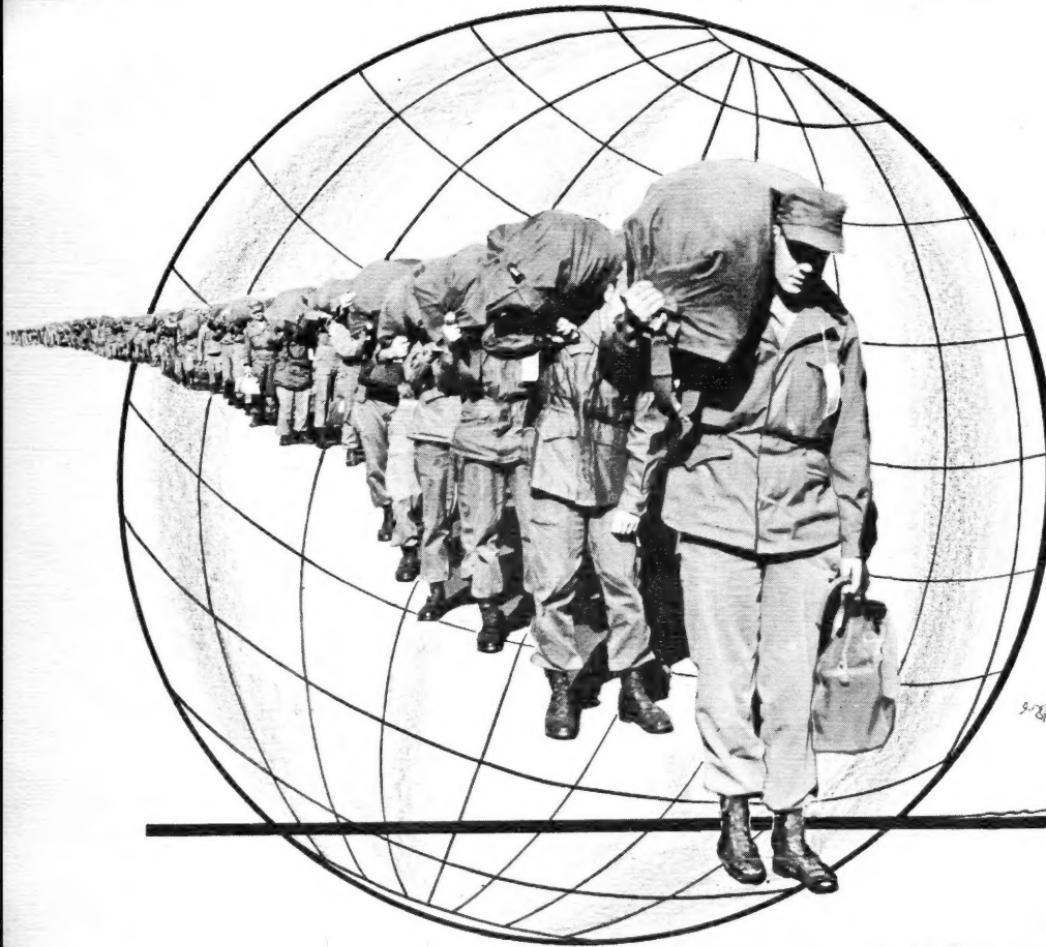


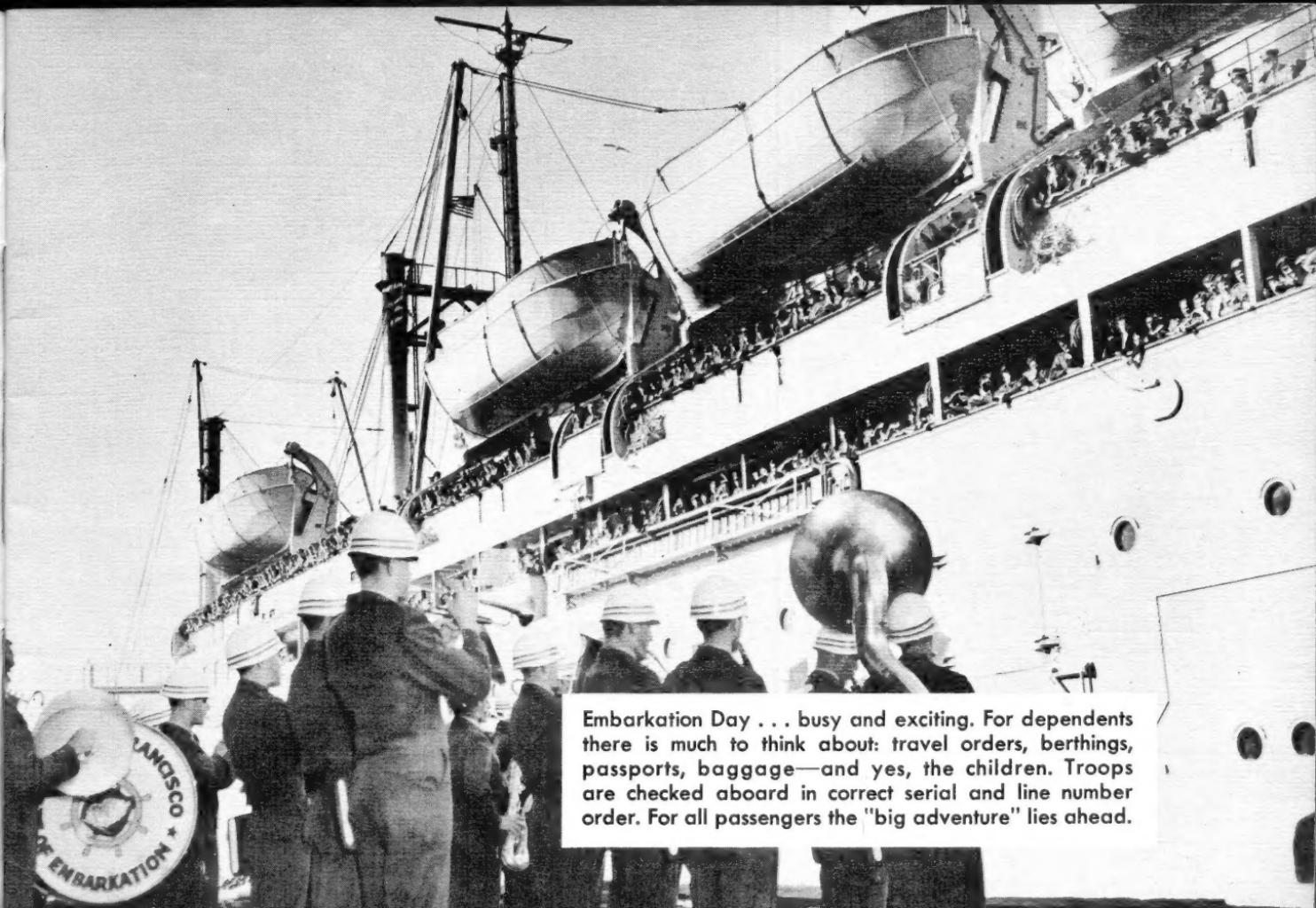
The Ship I Sailed On



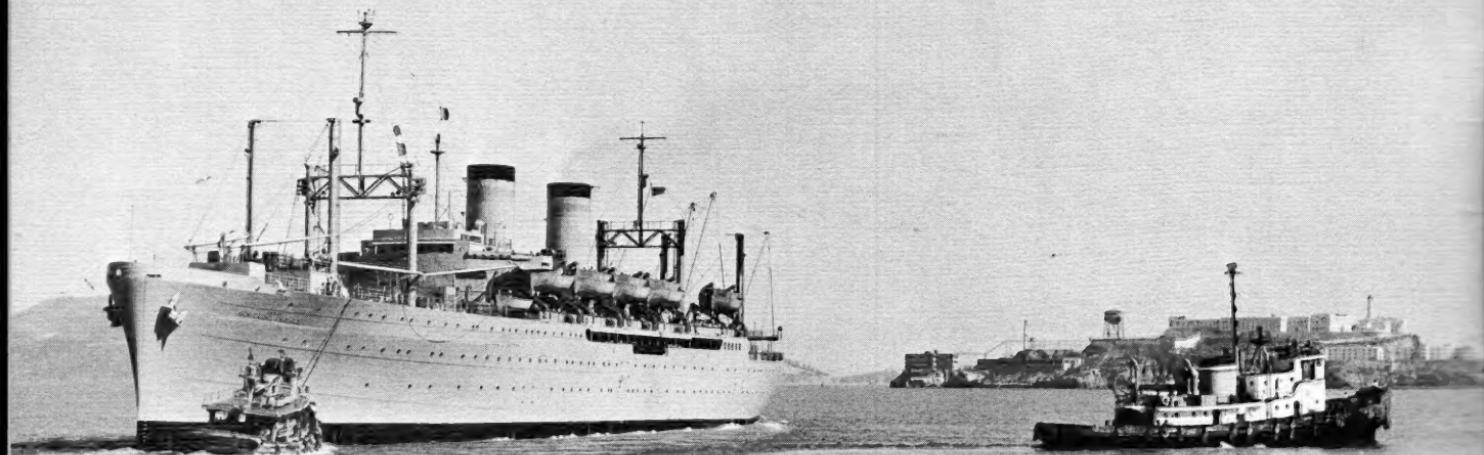
U. S. Naval Ship Gen. Edwin D. Patrick



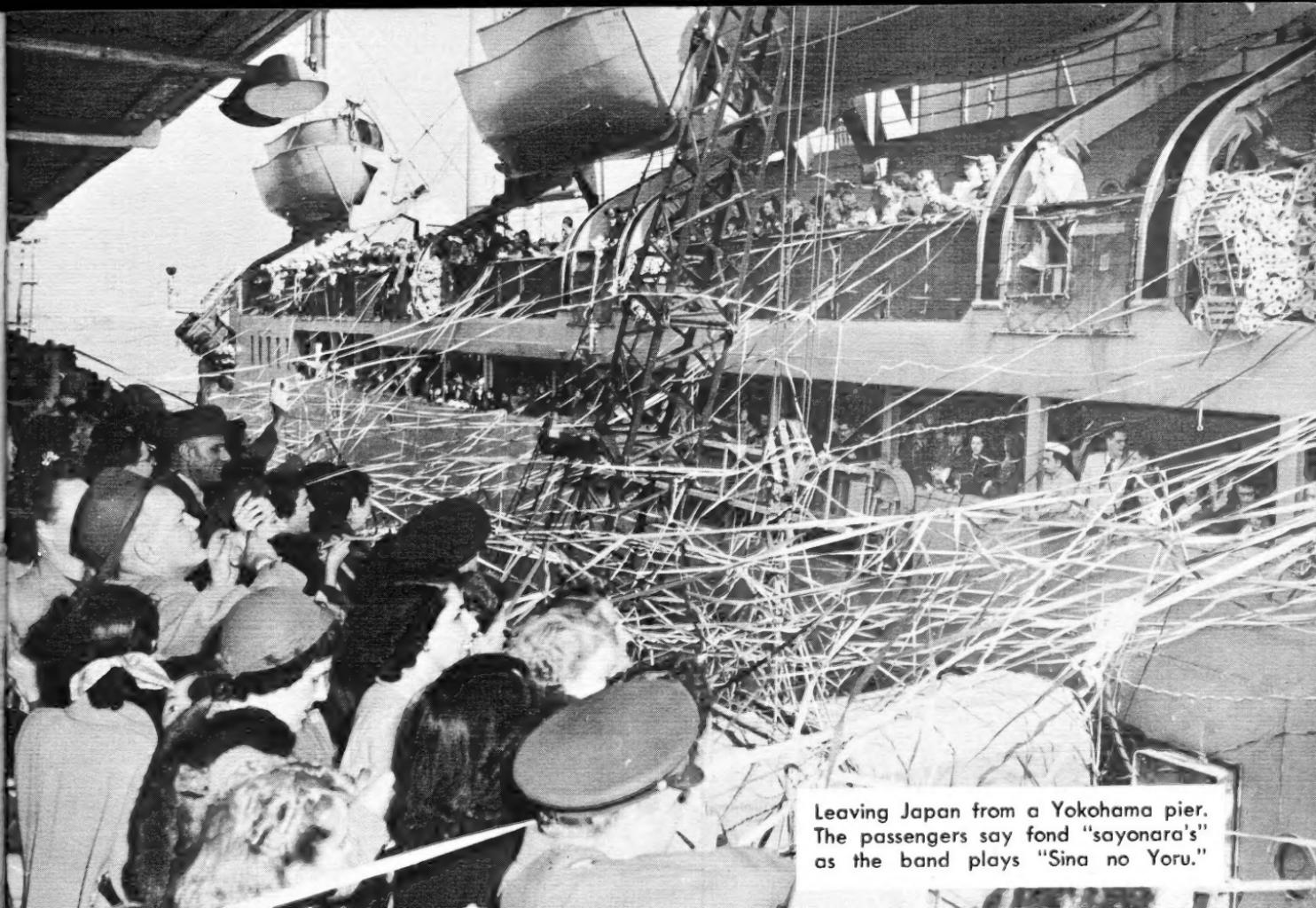
Men carrying duffel bags,
Bulging with
Close possessions,
Trod heavily up a gangplank
And then sail away.
It is with these men—
The men on foot,
The young men,
Where dwells the heart
Of America's strength
And security.



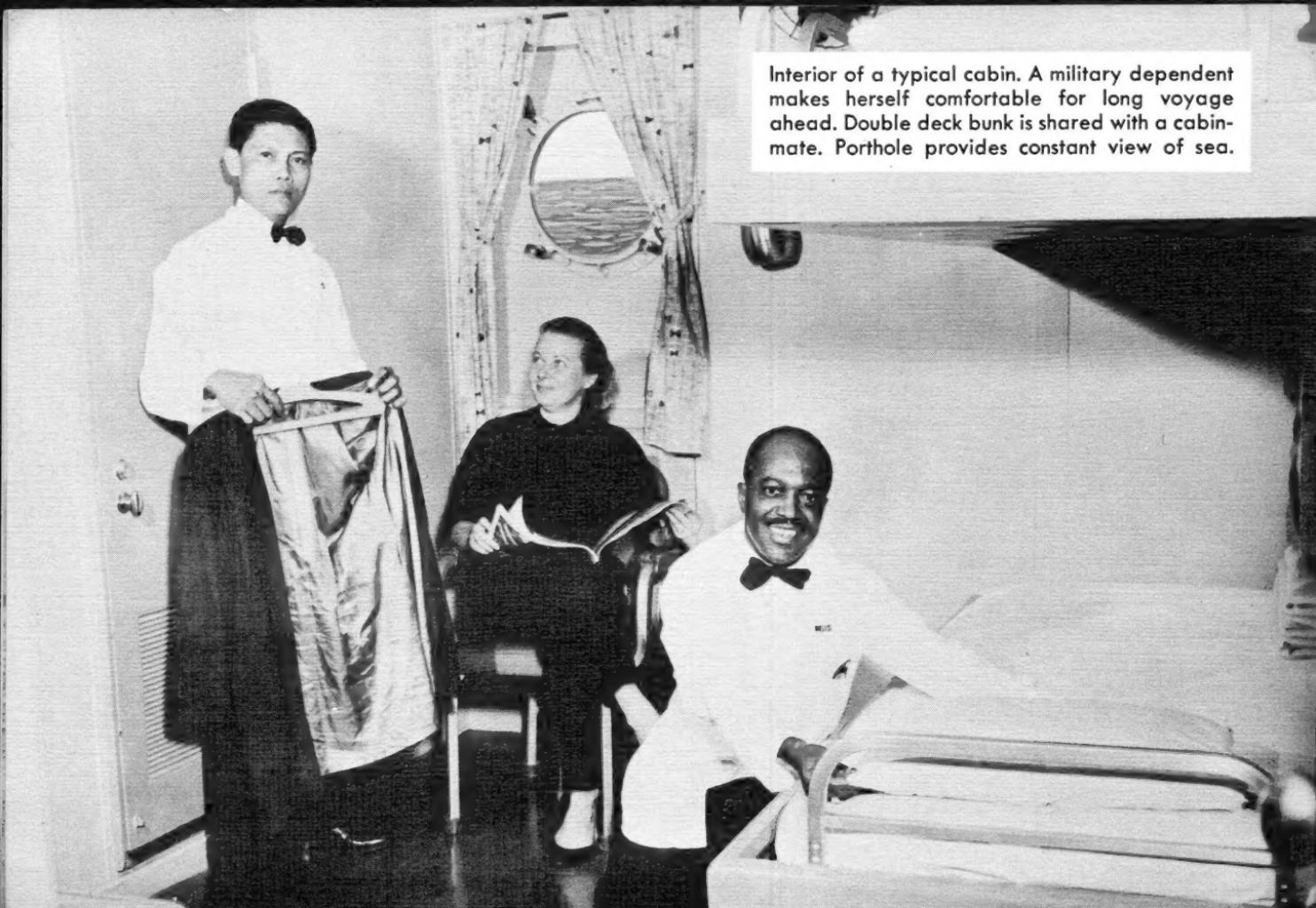
Embarkation Day . . . busy and exciting. For dependents there is much to think about: travel orders, beratings, passports, baggage—and yes, the children. Troops are checked aboard in correct serial and line number order. For all passengers the "big adventure" lies ahead.



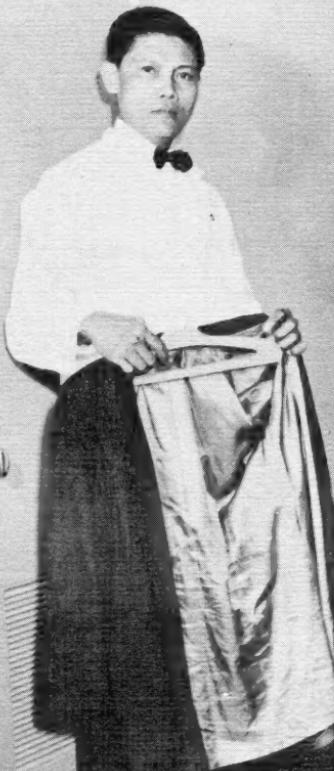
Sailing time. The ship slowly pulls away. Goodbyes have been said; the hurried last phone calls made; the last letters posted. Soon land will fade from the horizon and for days to come the sea will be a mysterious and treacherous companion. (Alcatraz Island is in background).



Leaving Japan from a Yokohama pier.
The passengers say fond "sayonara's"
as the band plays "Sina no Yoru."



Interior of a typical cabin. A military dependent makes herself comfortable for long voyage ahead. Double deck bunk is shared with a cabin-mate. Porthole provides constant view of sea.





Enlisted passengers' compartment. Not exactly the Waldorf, but at least a piece of the ship to call home.



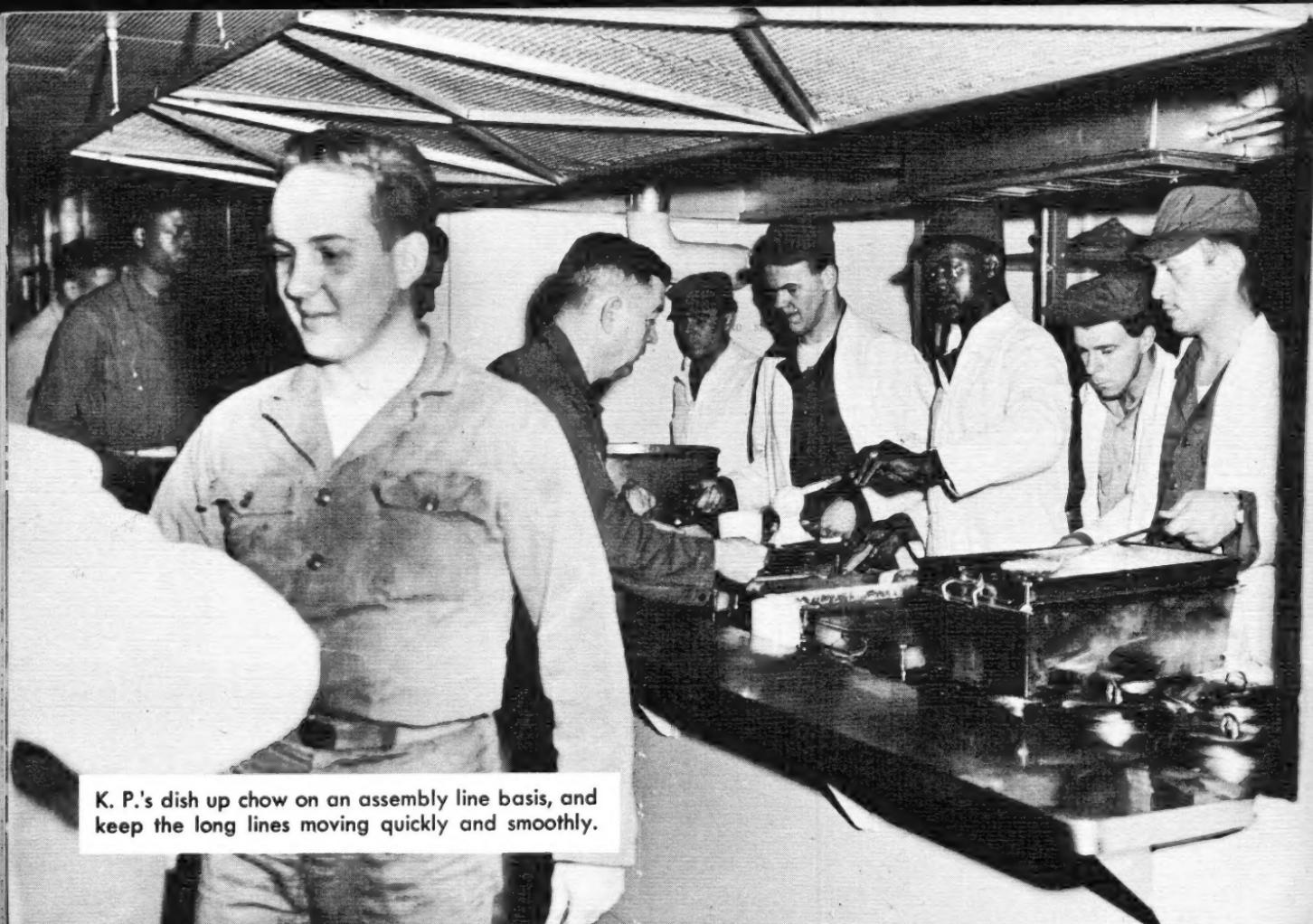
Lifeboat drill. "NOW HEAR THIS! AT THE SOUND OF THE ALARM REPORT TO YOUR STATION!"



Dismissed from drill. Troops mill on deck.



During drill cabin-class passengers on Prom Deck stand by. Wee passengers take wee size life-jackets.



K. P.'s dish up chow on an assembly line basis, and keep the long lines moving quickly and smoothly.



Little elbow-room in mess hall on a loaded
troopship, but plenty of wholesome food. When
the sea is heavy many appetites are light.



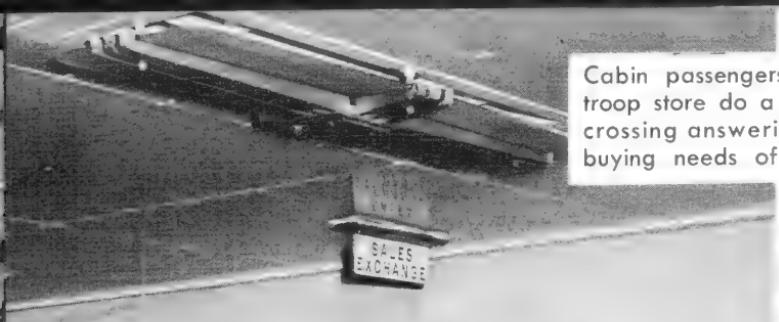
Cabin class passengers' dining saloon. A wide variety of food amid pleasant surroundings. For infants there is baby food and a special formula room.



Cabin class lounge, scene of varied social and recreational activities. Card playing, community sings, and conversation over the coffee cups help break shipboard monotony and make the voyage a pleasant memory. Many friendships formed at sea are deep and long enduring.

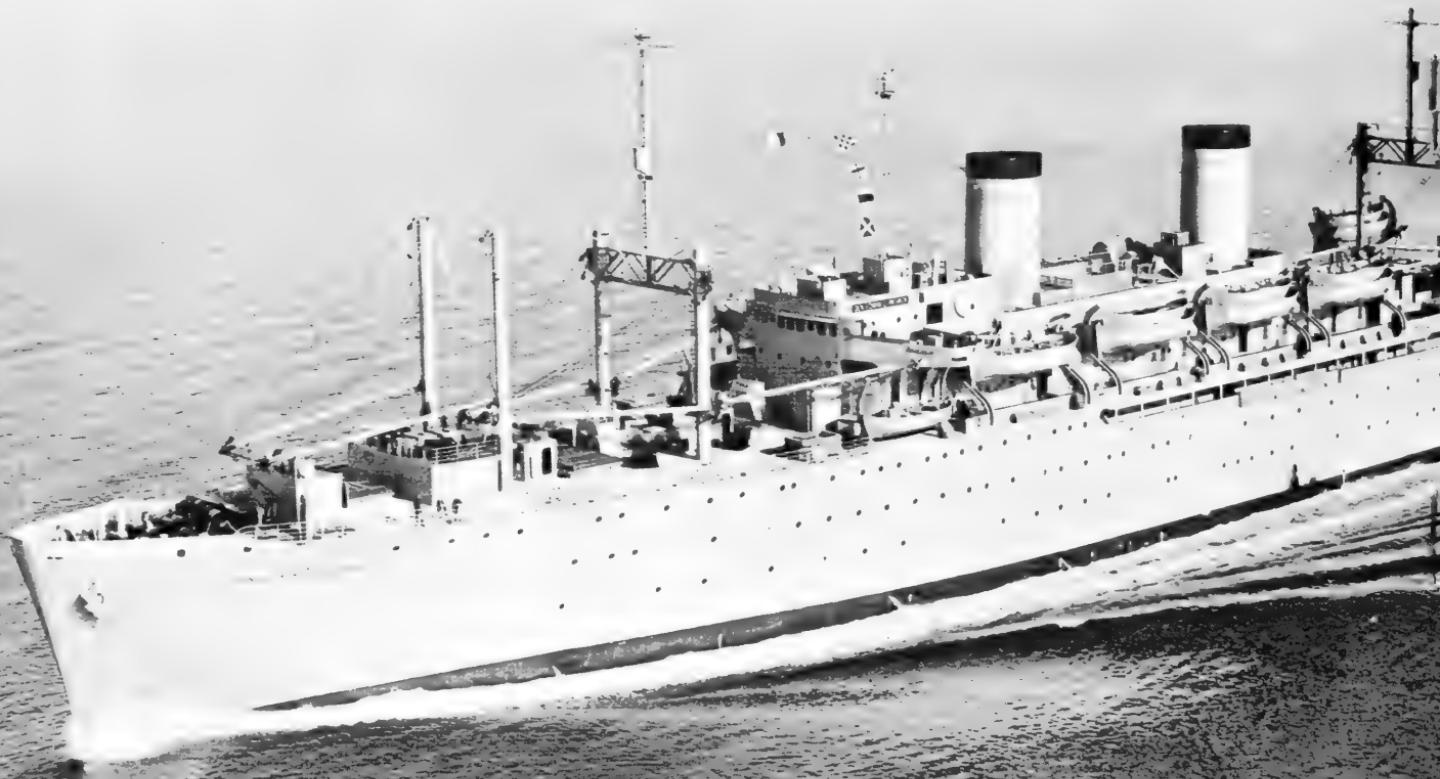


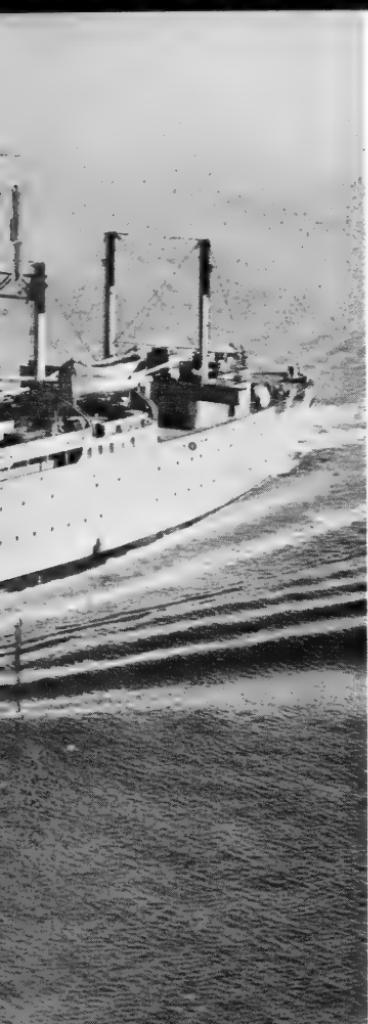
The seaman and the soldiers. This interesting photo shows a civilian able bodied seaman wiping grease from a boom. Below him troop passengers soak up the sun.



Cabin passengers' store (left) and
troop store do a heavy trade each
crossing answering the immediate
buying needs of all aboard ship.







the Story of

U. S. NAVAL SHIP GEN. EDWIN PATRICK

THE USNS GEN. EDWIN D. PATRICK, operated by the Navy's Military Sea Transportation Service, was built in 1945 by the Bethlehem-Alameda Shipyard, Inc., Alameda, California, and was originally named the Admiral C. F. Hughes. On October 21, 1948, the ship was renamed in honor of Major General Edwin Davies Patrick who commanded the 6th Infantry Division in the Philippines in World War II. General Patrick died on Luzon in March, 1945, from wounds suffered in the fighting there.

On her first voyage this troopship sailed from Los Angeles to Pearl Harbor in March, 1945. She then returned to San Francisco and set sail for Pearl Harbor and Guam by way of San Diego. After returning to San Francisco she sailed to Marseilles, France, to redeploy troops to the Pacific. In this redeployment and in succeeding runs from San Francisco and Seattle, she reached Manila, Leyte, Biak, Hollandia, and Yokohama.

Early in 1948 the Patrick underwent modernization conversion at the Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, Newport News, Virginia. At present the vessel operates in the Pacific as a troop and dependent carrier.

A twin-stack, P-2 type ship, the Patrick is 609 feet long, 75 feet wide, has a gross weight of 17,000 tons and a cruising speed of 19 knots.

A spacious and sleek-lined ship, the Patrick has many modern facilities including stores, a hospital, well-equipped galleys, new navigational devices and life saving gear. She has up-to-date recreational facilities, and affords an opportunity for all to follow religious and educational pursuits while at sea.

The crew of the Patrick are civil service employees and members of the military department are U. S. Naval personnel.

180TH MERIDIAN

Mystic Order of the Golden Dragon

Ruler of the
180th Meridian



GREETINGS!

Be it known that on _____, 19____,

I, _____, NAME _____, entered the Royal and Mystic Domain of Neptunus Rex and the Golden Dragon by crossing the 180th Meridian, otherwise known to landlubbers as the International Date Line.

Witnessed: *Neptunus Rex*



In mid-Pacific at dusk the sea was calm. Dark clouds hung like rolling hills on the horizon.



A fish's eye view of the ship as she tosses about in a wilderness of water. Photo taken from a lifeboat shortly after the ship crossed the 180th Meridian near 30 degrees North.



Activity on the Boat Deck. When the weather is friendly passengers move about freely in the open; but sometimes when the climate is foul and the sea rough, they are quite content to remain safely secluded in the warm and comfortable ship.



Cabin passengers enjoy sea breeze on Sun Deck as ship plows on toward port. For many the trip is a wonderful experience. For others, victims of *mal de mer*, with no relief from dramamine, the voyage is no pleasure cruise.



A portion of the troop recreation area. Movies, entertainment programs, religious services take place here.



Free bingo. Valuable prizes are given winners from ships' exchange profits.



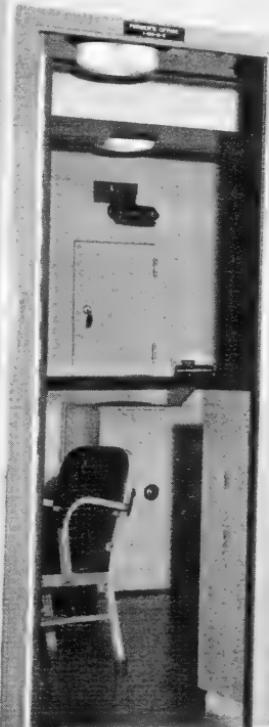
Cabin passengers' theater is used primarily for motion pictures and religious services. Aboard ship religious activities are available for all faiths.



A popular shipboard pastime
—shuffling the pasteboards.



"Dear Mom . . . sorry I
haven't written sooner,
but . . ."



Located in the lobby area of the Prom Deck is the Purser's Office—financial and paper-work center of the ship.

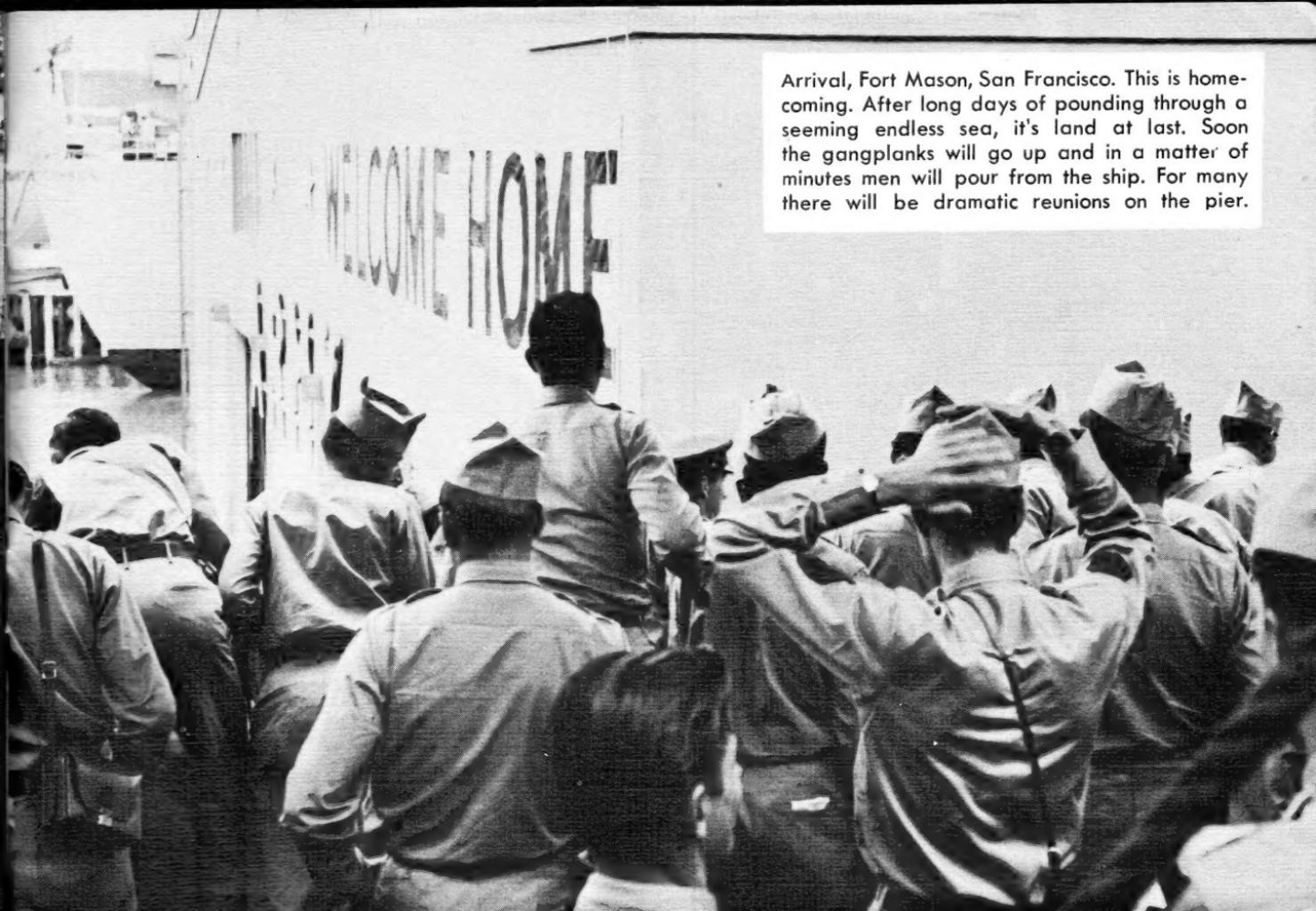




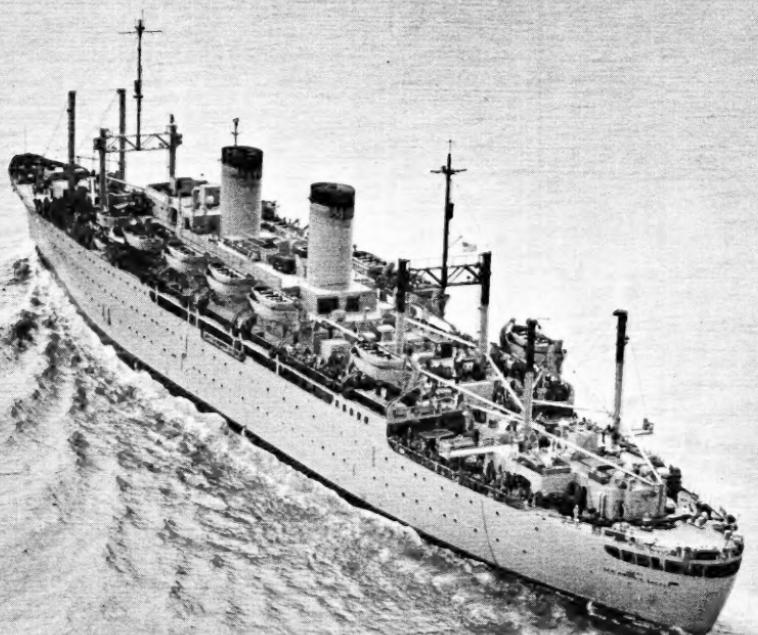
Getting ready for debarkation.
Showers, shines, shaves, early chow, and
clean-up details are all part of pre-
arrival activities.

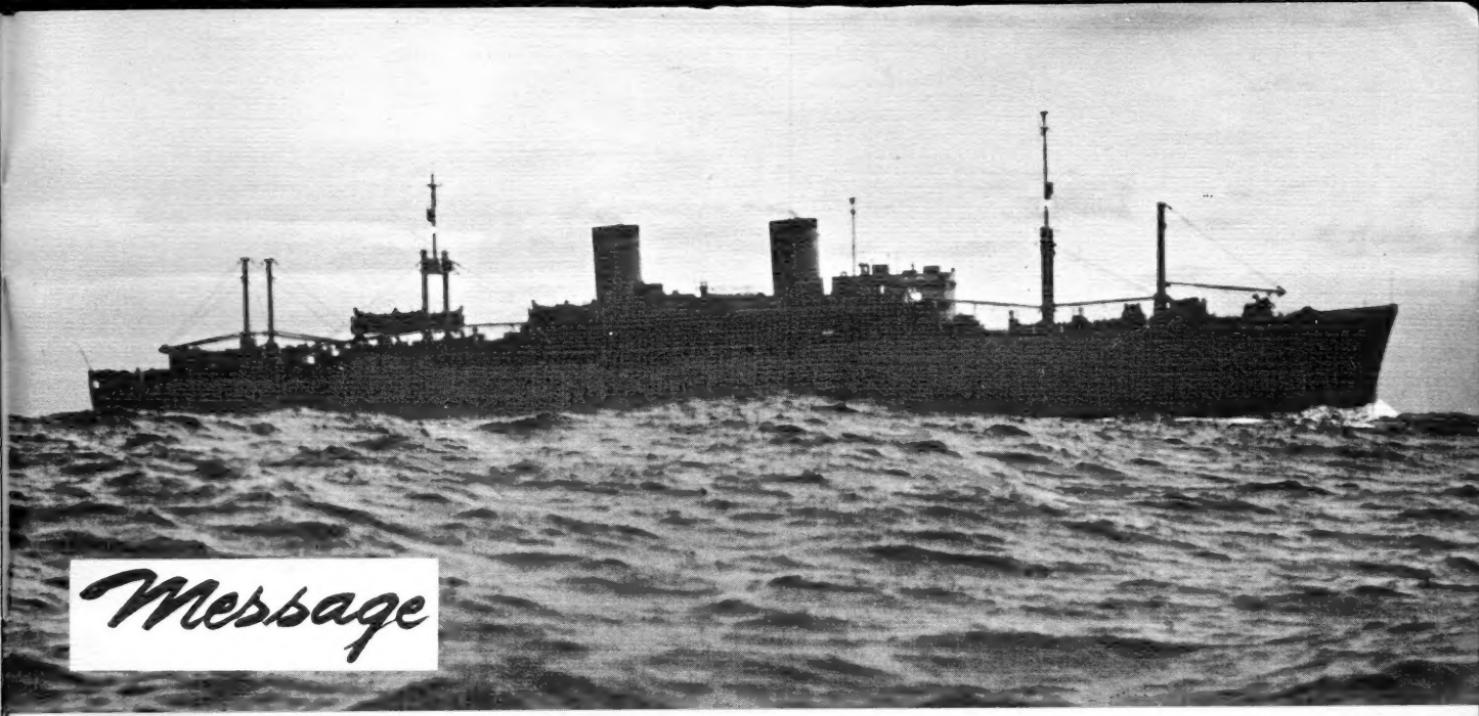


Arrival Far East at Army Transportation Terminal, Yokohama. Ahead lay sharp changes. First noticeable change: purses bulging with bulky yen and military currency instead of U. S. coins and green money. The sights, sounds, and smells of the Orient present a strange contrast of the old and new existing side by side.



Arrival, Fort Mason, San Francisco. This is homecoming. After long days of pounding through a seeming endless sea, it's land at last. Soon the gangplanks will go up and in a matter of minutes men will pour from the ship. For many there will be dramatic reunions on the pier.





Message

